

The Plymouth Republican.

Commissioners June 79

VOLUME 23.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1879.

NUMBER 20.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business cards, 5 lines, 50¢ per year.
Special rates given to regular advertisers.
Legal advertisements as regulated by law.
Home and transient advertising made known on application.
Church and society announcements, marriage and death notices, free.
Local notices, in body type, 10 cents per line, first insertion; second insertion 5 cents.
Job printing on the most favorable terms.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

T. A. BORTON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Post Office Block, dwelling on East Side
South Michigan Street,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

DR. J. M. JENNINGS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office with
Dr. N. Sherman over Lauer's Store, on
Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind. Residence
on Center street, opposite Catholic church,
hm no 7

AMASA JOHNSON
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Prompt attention given
to collections, settlement of decedents' estates
and guardianship, deeds, mortgages, and other
conveyances drawn up and acknowledged before him.

P. O. JONES,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public.
Prompt attention given to all claims and col-
lections left in his care. Office in corner of
Seas' brick block Plymouth Ind.

C. H. REEVE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Located in 1846.
Collections, settlement of decedents' estates,
deeds, mortgages, and other conveyances.
Insures lives and property in A. 1 com-
pensation. Desirable real estate for sale in
the city and adjoining. Nov-75

DR. I. BOWER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, will be
pleased to receive patients at his office,
No. 21 Michigan street, where he may be
found at all times, except when professional
duties prevent, his residence being at the same
place. July 1st, 1876. em

Wm. H. BAILEY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Thirty years
practice. Graduate of two medical col-
leges, and six years Surgeon in the army of
the U. S. (vol. serv.). Can competently suc-
cessfully with any quick in the United States.
Useful for past years, in still in regular
practice, and only refer to be better known
to have an extensive office. Office on Seas' brick
block, cor. of Michigan and LaPorte
streets. Plymouth, Ind., July 1st, 1876. 12

J. O. S. & J. W. PARKS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Notaries Public and
A. Authorized War Claim Agents; Offices at
Burlington and Plymouth, Indiana. Special
attention given to the settlement of decedents'
estates, conveyances, and the collection of
soldiers' claims for pensions; will attend
promptly to all professional business en-
trusted to them, and practice in Marshall and
adjoining counties. Plymouth office on Grand
street between Michigan and Center streets.
Burlington office over Mirror printing office, 201

C. R. CHANEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in all the
counties in the state. Office in Wheeler's block,
over Becker & Wolf's dry goods store, Plymouth,
Ind. aug-77

MRS. E. W. DUNLAP,
HOMOEOPATHIC Physician and Dentist,
and Dr. J. A. Dunlap, regular physician and
surgeon, respectfully solicit a share of the
public. Office in Wheeler's block; resi-
dence on East Third street.

WILLIAM B. HESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Plymouth, Ind. 1881

JOHN S. BENDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
BALCONY BLOCK. - - - - - PLYMOUTH, IND.
Special attention given to the settle-
ment of decedents' estates, and the collection of
claims and settlement of mortgages. Residence
prompt.

A. C. & A. S. CAPRON,
Attorneys & Counselors
AT LAW
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
OFFICE: A. L. WILKINS' BLOCK,
IN PLYMOUTH, IND.

DR. J. M. CONFER,
Offers his
Professional Services
At a cheap office,
Over Poo & Chapman's Drug Store
situated on Michigan Street.

J. B. N. KLINGER,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, Examiner of
Titles and Civil Engineer.
Will furnish a complete Abstract of Titles to lands
in Marshall county, Ind. Office at his residence,
on Madison street, north-west corner of square.
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

W. H. MERSEHON,
Teacher of
Vocal and Instrumental Music.
Will be in Plymouth every Monday and Tuesday.
Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, voice culture and
harmony. Leave orders at Clark's drug store.
room.

JOHN C. KUHN,
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Fine Boot and Shoemaker.
Uses the best leather to be obtained, guarantees an
easy fit, and charges reasonable rates.
REPAIRING
Neatly done on short notice. Satisfaction given in
all respects. Room No. 2, Parkside block.
PLYMOUTH, IND. j23m

DENTISTS.

F. M. BURKET,
Dentist, Office over
J. Beck's Store, opposite Post Office,
on Michigan street, Plymouth, Ind. Will
give extra satisfaction in every
respect. Diseases of the mouth and teeth
successfully treated. Teeth extracted
without pain by the use of nitrous oxide
gas. Consultation free. All work warranted. 1
am 10

DR. A. C. HUME,
DENTIST!
Office in Second street, Post Office Building
Teeth from one only, to a
full set, so cheap that the
rich and poor can all
GET THEM.
Preservation of the Natural Teeth
A SPECIALTY.

C. C. DURR,
DENTIST!
Office over Parks Bros.' Law
Office, Grand Street.
Plymouth, Ind.

From the South.

Oh, swallow! I have longed for thee
Through all the burning summer days,
For thou dost fly each year to me,
And bring to me my fair love's praise.
Now vine-leaves redden in the sun,
And fruit and corn are gathered now;
So in the sweetest time begin,
Though yellow in the maple bough.

For this day, from the pale, calm skies
Of the clear north, lay swift wing bring
Joy to my heart, so full of sighs
Around her lattice trails from heavy
All summer through thy wanderings.

Oh, swallow! say that thou hast been
To dwell beneath the hanging eaves
Of my love's home, where ivy grows
Around her lattice trails from heavy
She was there, an idle maid to thee,
"Oh, swallow! say the years are long,
And bid him come again to me
For then return with the spring's song."

To her I go when winter near
Shall pass and bring the coming year,
To bid me swiftly to her door,
To welcome love and banish fear!

THE THREE WISHES.

A FAIRY TALE FROM THE GERMAN.

In olden times, when people some-
times had visits from angels, when
they thought they were only receiv-
ing strangers, it happened that one
of these good beings found himself
one rather late, and it grew dark be-
fore he could reach a tavern. As he
traveled along, he came to a place
where there were two houses directly
opposite to each other. One was
large and beautiful the other was
small and looked poor; one belonged
to a rich man, and the other to a poor
man. The traveler said, "I shall be no bur-
den to the rich man, I will knock at
his door." The rich man heard a
knocking at the door, opened the
window, and asked the stranger what
he wanted. The traveler answered,
a night's lodging. The rich man
looked sharply at the traveler, and
because he saw he had poor clothes
and did not appear as if he had
much money in his pocket, shook his
head and said, "I cannot take you in,
my chambers are all strewn with
herbs and seeds, and if I took in
everybody who knocked at my door,
I should soon have to take a staff,
and set out begging for myself. You
must seek somewhere else for a wel-
come." He slammed down the win-
dow and left the poor traveler stand-
ing without. The traveler turned to-
ward the little house and knocked.
Scarcely had he knocked, when the
poor man opened his little door, and
began the wanderer to come in and
spend the night.

"It's very dark," he said, "and you
cannot go any further to-night."
The traveler was pleased, and went
into the house. The wife of the poor
man reached out her hand, bid him
welcome, and begged him to make
himself at home. She had not much
to give, but what she had she gave
with a whole heart. She put some
potatoes in the fire, and while they
were roasting she milked her goat,
that he might have a cup of milk with
his potatoes; and when the table was
prepared, the traveler placed himself
at the table and ate and praised the
supper. When he had eaten and it
was time to go to bed, the wife whis-
pered to her husband, that the poor
traveler might rest upon their
bed, for they had but one. The man
said "with all my heart," and he be-
gged the stranger to lie down on their
bed and rest himself. The traveler
did not wish to take the poor people's
bed, but they urged him so much
that at last he consented, and laid
himself down while the good people
slept on the straw upon the floor.

The next morning they got up before
day, and prepared breakfast for their
guest. When the sun shone into the
windows and the traveler had got up,
he ate again with them, and wished
to go on his journey. But as he was
standing at the door, he said to them,
"You have been so good and kind to
me, that if you will wish three times,
your wishes shall be granted."

Then the poor man said, "What
should I wish for, but eternal happi-
ness, and that we two, as long as we
live, may have our necessary daily
bread. For the third wish, I do not
know what to ask?"

The traveler said, "would you not
like a new house in exchange for your
old one?"

The man said, "If this could come
to pass, I should like it," and imme-
diately the wish was fulfilled, the old
house was changed to a beautiful
new one, and the traveler went on
his way.

When the rich man looked out of
his window in the morning, he saw a
new house standing opposite, in place
of the old one. He rubbed his eyes,
called his wife and said, "Wife, look
here, and see what has happened;
yesterday morning there stood op-
posite a miserable hut, and now here
is a new house—run over and find out
what has happened."

The wife went to see the poor
neighbor, and asked her what it
meant.

The poor woman told her that they
gave a poor traveler a night's lodg-
ing, and that when he bade them
good bye, he granted them three
wishes—eternal blessedness, their
daily bread, and a new house for their
old one.

When the rich man's wife heard
this, she ran back and told her hus-
band, who said, "I could almost tear
my hair, I am so vexed with myself.
If I had only known who the stranger

was, I would have taken him in; but
I turned him away."
"Make haste," said his wife, "get
upon your horse, the man has not got
far; you will overtake him, and he
will give you three wishes."

The rich man rode forward—he
overtook the traveler, spoke kindly
to him, and told him he hoped he
would not be angry that he did not
take him in last night, that he went
to look for his door key, and that
while he was gone, the stranger went
away; but he hoped when the travel-
er returned from his journey, he
would stop at his house.

"Well," said the traveler, "If I re-
turn, I will stop."

Then the rich man asked him, "If
he would be so kind as to grant him
his three wishes, as he had done his
neighbor."

"Yes," said the traveler, "I can grant
them to you, but they will not do you
any good, and you had better not wish."

But the rich man thought he should
certainly wish for something good, if
he were certain he should receive his
wish.

"Ride home," said the traveler, "and
the first three wishes you make shall
come to pass."

Now the rich man, as he was riding
along, began to think what he should
wish for, and while he was thinking,
and the horse began to jump, so
that all his thoughts were jumbled
up, and he did not know how to get
them in order. He grew angry with
his horse and said impatiently, to the
animal, "I wish your neck was bro-
ken." No sooner was the word spoken,
than plump down he fell to the
ground, and there the horse lay and
never got up again. It was as he was
very saving, he thought he would not
leave the saddle there; so he cut it
off the horse's back, swung it on his
own, and went toward his house on
foot. He was comforted, however,
with the thought that there was still
two wishes before him. As he trudg-
ed along over the sand, and the noon
day sun scorched him, he grew hot
and impatient, could never settle in
his mind what he could wish. "If I
should wish for all the kingdoms in
the world, and all their treasures,
there would still be something I
should want; and I wish in such a
way that there may be no other thing
I could desire." One thing would be
too little, another too much. While
his mind was disturbed, he thought
of his wife: "There she sits," said he,
"in her cool parlor, dressed in her
best." This made him feel cool, and
without thinking, he said, "I wish she
was sitting on this saddle instead of
its broking my back!"

No sooner had he spoken than the
saddle vanished from his back, and he
recollected that two of his wishes
were gone. Now he grew very hot;
he began to run; he thought he would
sit down by himself at home, and
think over his last wish and have the
greatest of all. But when he reached
his door, or there sat his wife on the
middle of the saddle; she could not
get off from it, and was weeping and
wailing. Then said the husband, "be
quiet, wife, I will wish you all the
kingdoms in the world, only sit still!"
But she answered, "What good will
all the kingdoms in the world do me,
if I must sit on this saddle? You
have wished me upon it, you must
wish me off again." Whether he
would or would not, he must make
the third wish, that she should be free
from the saddle, and this was quickly
fulfilled, for he had gained nothing
but vexation, trouble, and a dead
horse. But the poor couple lived
contentedly, quietly and contentedly to
the end of their lives.

The Attractive Newspaper.

That is not the best family paper
which is devoted entirely to politics
or religion, business or temperance,
agriculture or science. The family
journal should contain much to at-
tract and interest the young. Such
a paper and only such a paper will
make newspaper readers of the
young. The family paper should be
so managed as to attract those of
small literary attainment. The paper
most read by those who read little
else, may be managed to do much
good. Fun, spice and gossip are the
bait with which the shrewd journalist
fishes for new readers. Having made
his journal attractive to the largest
possible number of readers within
his parish, the editor should next
seek to make his paper the means of
drawing people, particularly the
young, to a higher sphere of thought,
and to open to them new fields.
Many editors who are true friends of
morality, education, culture, and all
things that are good, nearly destroy
the usefulness of their papers by
making those papers interesting only
to those who are already moral and
educated. Others publish most
amusing papers, but papers which
are without any influence for good.
The golden mean is between these
two extremes. The model paper
will furnish food for solid thought,
and matter for the gravest and
mature, but it will not neglect the
trifles.—Stillwater Lumberman.

Eight hundred thousand base balls
are made in this country every year.

The Crisis in Russia.

To get a fair understanding of the
situation of affairs growing out of
the nihilist agitation, several things
must be carefully considered. Russia
is an absolute monarchy without a
written constitution. The whole leg-
islative, judicial, and executive power
is united in the Czar. The present
autocrat, whose will is in fact law, is
a man singularly pure in his life, am-
table in disposition, sensitive as to
harsh and cruel measures, disliking
war and contention, loyal to the Rus-
sian National idea, and, strangely
enough, one of the best informed and
most progressive men in the empire.

When the freedom of the serfs was
talked about he went in advance of
the agitators and emancipated all.
When the education of women was
discussed he founded colleges and
seminaries for Russian girls. Seeing
the advantage of internal improve-
ments, he has encouraged the build-
ing of railroads and the improvement
of mines, and the development of all
industrial interests.

In all this work his situation has
been peculiar. Did he show a pro-
gressive spirit the aristocratic con-
servatives were alarmed and hostile.
Did he, after taking a bold step, hesi-
tate to take another, the educated
and liberal classes, having high ex-
pectations, were disappointed and
discouraged, and many of them be-
came plotters against the govern-
ment.

Recently there has been a struggle
between two great political parties in
Russia. Gortschakoff, representing
the purely Russian, or National party,
and Schouvaloff, the European, or
German party. Incidental to this
party struggle came the agitation in
favor of a constitutional government.

Russia has made war to free the Bul-
garians and to give them a constitu-
tion. Her influence had made Serbia
and Roumania independent, each with
a modern constitution. And, when
the grand army had accomplished its
work and was returning home, the
liberal classes in Russia began asking,
"Why should the Czar or the Imper-
ial Government do more for Serbia,
Roumania, and Bulgaria than for his
own people? If Bulgaria must
have a written constitution, why not
Russians?"

The Czarowitz, or heir to the
throne, it was said, was in sympathy
with this movement, and at one time
it was reported that the Czar himself
was not averse to the agitation. Un-
der cloak of this legitimate move-
ment for radical change in the form
of government, the extremists or de-
structivists have inaugurated their
schemes, and, after several assassina-
tions and an attempt on the life of
the Czar, the government has adopted
the repressive measures of a despo-
tic power.

At all times the power of a Govern-
ment is almost absolute. This
power is now placed in the hands of
commanders who are expected to carry
both the army and the great mass
of the people with them, in measures
that they may adopt.

The nihilists are not the poor, un-
educated people, crying out against
oppression and persecution, but the
adventurous, well-educated people,
who delight in theories and who are
fascinated by schemes for the over-
throw of the existing social and po-
litical system. The center of these
conspiracies are old Russian towns
and provinces, not the districts inha-
bited by people naturally hostile to the
Russian system.

Met by menace and assassination,
the government turns to crush the
extremists, taking care to say in pro-
clamation that the repressive meas-
ures are aimed only at the danger-
ous element.

The administration of the Russian
Empire is intrusted to four great
councils. First is the Council of the
Empire, consisting of forty-two mem-
bers appointed by the Czar; second,
the Directing Senate or High Court
of Justice; third, the Holy Synod,
composed of church dignitaries;
fourth, the Council of Ministers, hav-
ing immediate charge of the govern-
ment departments. All these coun-
cils center in the private cabinet of
the Emperor, which is divided into
four sections. The dispatches indi-
cate that the nihilists demand the
abolition of the private cabinet and
of the third section of the Imperial
Chancellery, or that section having
control of the army and the secret
police.

The extreme revolutionists will un-
doubtedly be suppressed, but the agi-
tation of constitutional questions may
lead to radical changes in the form
of government. As the revolutionists
are desperate enough to resort to as-
sassination, the struggle is likely to
be a cruel and bitter one. Under
such circumstances a despothic gov-
ernment is naturally relentless.—
Inter Ocean.

As an illustration of the meteorol-
ogical effect of ocean currents, Mr. J.
K. Laughton lately called attention in
a lecture to some estimates made by
Mr. Croft of the heating influence
of the Gulf stream. He calculated
that the surface water of the north
Atlantic, if deprived of the Gulf
stream, would be reduced to a tem-

perature very far below freezing point,
and that the heat which this great
current dispenses into the air above
it, if converted into power, would be
equal to the horse-power of four hun-
dred million of the largest iron-clad
men-of-war. It is this heat which,
carried over the northwest of Europe,
makes the green fields and the open
harbors during the winter, while in
Labrador and Newfoundland the earth
is covered with snow and the harbors
blocked with ice.

Nomadic Indians.

An American who has been study-
ing the life, habits and traits of the
Comanches, thinks that there are at
present from 10,000 to 12,000, of
whom 2,500 are warriors. Wholly
nomadic, they have no villages or
fixed habitations, but roam and
plunder 800 to 900 miles from north
to south, and 700 miles from east to
west. They own large herds of
horses and mules, obtaining horned
cattle only for their immediate wants
because they cannot drive them as
fast as they want to move. All their
animals are procured by robbing the
Mexicans and Americans, and all
their wars are undertaken more for
plunder of this sort than for any
other purpose. They never take
men prisoners, though they kill and
scalp them; but they carry off women
and children; make wives of the
former, and rear the latter as their
own. They have never had any per-
manent places of abode, as the ab-
sence of all mounds or tumuli in the
territory they range over clearly
proves. They seem to have been
born on horseback, where they do
all their fighting, and in attacking
traits they always endeavor to
stampede the animals by cries and
war-whoops—a stampede rendering
destruction of a train almost certain.
If they attack a village they kill ev-
erybody they encounter, then drive
off the stock. The chiefs of these
Indians do not inherit their
authority, but acquire it by superior
knowledge, personal bravery, or suc-
cess in war. Any social disagree-
ment is adjusted by a council of
chiefs and seniors of the lodges; but
these disagreements are few, and
family feuds are rare. Indeed, they
live together more harmoniously
than many civilized people do. Of
law they have no notion, nor have
they any conception of national po-
lity. They never observe treaties any
longer than self interest prompts, in
which they resemble most enlighten-
ed people. Their religious ideas are
very crude and indelicate. In an
evil spirit they do not believe, but
ascribe both good and evil to the
good spirit. Their conception of a
future life is indistinct; but they hold
that men who have stolen the most
horses and taken the most scalps
will have the best chance of happy
hunting grounds in another world.
Fire is sacred with them and used in
all their religious observances. Tie
of kindred are very strong, and ex-
tend not only to relatives by blood,
but by marriage. Offenses against
any member of a family are prompt-
ly avenged by all or anyone connect-
ed with it. They are polygamists,
some chiefs having ten or twelve
wives. The husband exercises ab-
solute dominion over the wife, who
does all the work while he fights and
steals. Going into a fight, they di-
vest themselves of everything except
breach-cloth and leggings. They
call themselves Nihilist, meaning live,
or first-alive, people.

It is not generally known, perhaps,
that the negroes of Central Africa are
expert manufacturers in iron. In a
lecture delivered by Dr. Mitchell,
of Edinburgh, it is stated that their
metal is equal to the best forged iron
of that country. He noted that the
anvils and heavy hammers used in
the iron production were stone, and
not iron, but therein the negroes
showed common sense; for it would
be impossible for them to carry about
with them heavy anvils and sledge-
hammers of iron, while stone ones
equally useful for the purpose in view,
could be had anywhere. The chisels
and light hammers were, however,
of iron, and the praise which had been
bestowed on the work of the negro
smith, on his swords, daggers, spear-
heads, and arrow-heads, was exceed-
ingly high. Their chains showed a
refinement of form and a neatness of
finish which vied with the best Eng-
lish steel chains. They worked in cop-
per with equal skill. Some tribes de-
voted themselves entirely to all the
branches of manufacture, while others
devoted themselves to special objects.
These people were also acquainted
with the art of making pottery, and it
was practiced everywhere with great
skill.

"Niggers are looking up," said an old
"uncle" when he was told that Indi-
anapolis Democrats had nominated
one for marshal, "but I fear to good-
ness I don't know one what's low
down enough to look up to such a
place." And then taking his head in
his hands he nursed it, while he
chuckled at the bare idea of one of
his brethren being a Democratic can-
didate.

A Fight With a Bear.

A TRUE STORY.

[We make the following extract from a
hunting story entitled "The Big Bear of
Wannicola," printed in St. Nicholas for
May. The incident took place in the
back country of Arkansas, in the year
1890, and the hunters were Harvey Rich-
ardson and the narrator. They were after
a big bear, whose depredations had made
him the chief topic of conversation; and
they started out with their dogs early one
November morning.]

Just at day-break, we came to a
crossing of the bayou where we felt
sure the bear must pass on the way
to his den. Harvey placed me, the
dogs, and himself. A fallen tree was
in my front, and through its inter-
laced roots I could see in every di-
rection. Hardly had we completed
our ambush when a quick movement
of one of the dogs startled me. But,
in a moment, noticing that his looks
were directed toward the crossing, I,
too, looked thither and heard the
sound of a heavy animal scampering
slowly over the sodden ground and
approaching my left. In an instant a
pair of yellow eyes glared at me, and
with as wide a look of surprise as
there was in mine. Recovering my-
self I fired at the monster, which
appeared like a huge, animated black
cloud as he rose up before me. The
brute disappeared with the smoke of
my gun, but in a moment I was
startled by the report and shock of a
second discharge. The other load of
my gun had been accidentally ex-
ploded. Looking in the direction
that the bear had taken, I saw he had
fallen to the other side of the fallen
tree and met at the farther end the
two dogs, when he turned about and
came toward me at his most rapid
speed and in savage humor. Then
there was a crash and rush. The
black mass came on, with eyes
gleaming, and bewildering me with
the reflection of their glare in the
sunlight.

I was conscious that my gun was
useless, and so instinctively grasped
my pistol, but found it hopelessly en-
tangled in my belt. For a second,
despair came upon me, but a sudden
revulsion aroused every sense and
prompted me to defense for life.
Quickly drawing my knife, it was
presented at a thrust as the dark
mass sprang at me.

At this moment, one of the huge
dogs leaped a him so fiercely as to
divert the monster's attention from
himself and make him miss
his bite. He reared, and as he
again came down on his
forefeet and was in the act of going
over the bank, I plunged my knife to
the hilt into his body, in the region
of his heart. He turned and made a
terrible snap at my legs, but at the
moment I fell backward over a bush,
and so we all went into the bayou to-
gether, floundering in the water and
mud.

I scrambled to the edge of the
slough and watched with intense
anxiety the result of the battle. In
another moment, when the bear had
nearly reached the further side
of the pool, desperately fighting with
the dogs every inch of the way, I
heard a rushing sound and the whirl-
ing flight of more of the pack as
they sprang over me. In the same
instant a flash shot out from the
brown barrel of Harvey's rifle, and
the bear rolled over, though he still
feelingly fought the pack, and kept on
fighting to the last moment of
his existence. To my mortification,
an examination of the huge carcass
showed that my shot had not made
any visible mark on the animal, and
that my knife had not quite reached
his heart. Harvey's shot killed him.

The weight of the savage animal was
over five hundred pounds.—Dr. L. E.
Nagle; St. Nicholas for May.

The Notre Dame Fire.

In the fire at Notre Dame universi-
ty, Wednesday of last week, the main
building and four others were totally
destroyed. The building was five
stories high, with Mansard roof and
basement, and built of white brick.
The other buildings burned are the
infirmary, the old men's home, the
music hall, and the minims play house.
They were two story brick, except
the latter, which was a one story
frame. The destruction also involv-
ed the college museum, valued at
\$10,000, and the college and circulat-
ing libraries aggregating 25,000 vol-
umes. In the music hall seventeen
pianos and a large number of other
musical instruments were burned.
The other contents of the buildings
were saved in a greatly damaged con-
dition. The loss is estimated by
President Corby at not less than \$200,-
000, with insurances as follows: \$15,-
000 in the Hartford, and \$5,000 each
in the Underwriters, North British,
London, Liverpool, and Globe, Ger-
man American, Imperial and North-
ern, Commercial Union, Springfield
Fire and Marine, and North German,
making in all \$55,000. The fire origi-
nated in the roof of the college at the
base of the dome, and was supposed
to have been the result of spontane-
ous combustion, caused by the sun's
effect on the pitch and gravel roof.
The large figure of the Virgin Mary,
weighing a ton, which surmounted
the dome, soon fell and broke through
the roof, making an easy passage for

the flames to the interior. The only
fire protection possessed at the col-
lege were large tanks under the roof,
from which pipes ran through the
building, and force pumps. These
proved entirely inadequate, and the
steamer sent out from the city could
do no more than protect the sur-
rounding property, but before its ar-
rival all of the buildings above men-
tioned were in flames, and by 1 o'clock,
three hours after the discovery of the
fire, they were a mass of ruins.

President Corby states that the
college will be rebuilt at once. The
students have been sent home until
September. Very Reverend Father
Sorin, superior general, who had
started for Europe, was caught at
Montreal by telegraph, and will re-
turn.—Indianapolis News.

The Heart-Broken Merchant.

The shrewdness and business ca-
pacity that have made the Yankee
the first of traders, and promise to
turn this country into the workshop
of the world, received a striking and
happy illustration the other day.
The scene was hereabouts; the char-
acters, a rising young merchant and
a pretty woman. He had an affec-
tion for her, she a liking for him, so
they betrothed. After a time she found
out that she did not love him well
enough to marry him, and the match
was broken off. It was a severe
blow, and he staggered under it; but
he fought well for himself, protested
that his life was ruined, asked if she
could not learn to love him, and in
all ways did the proper thing. She
was immovable, however, and he
sadly and reluctantly took his leave.
While his eyes were full of gathering
tears, he bade his faltering farewell,
then closed the door upon his hopes.
A moment later he opened it, stepped
back into the room, and, with tears
in his eyes, brokenly murmured: "I
hope this will make no difference
about your coming to the store, Miss
—; and that your mother will con-
tinue to trade with us. I shall be
happy to give the usual discount,
our stock is large and varied, our aim
to please." And the door shut, final-
ly leaving him alone with his grief.—
"Forrick," in Portland Press.

A Clean Sweep.